

# HEADS WAR ON TRUSTS

HERBERT KNOX SMITH DOING IMPORTANT WORK.

Commissioner of Corporations a Native of Massachusetts and Only 38 Years Old—His Assistants All Under 50.

Boston—President Roosevelt has a happy faculty of putting into important posts men with as great capacity as himself.

He has gone outside political rutts, his aids, and has sought capacity wherever it was to be found. He has favored young men, new to public life, and several of the best workers in the great government mill at Washington he has chosen from New England.

One of his busiest assistants in the battle against trusts, which at present overshadows all other activities of administration, is Herbert Knox Smith, a native of Chester, Mass., who is the responsible post of commissioner of corporations.

Mr. Smith is the son of a Congregational minister, and a graduate of the class of 1891, and of Yale law school, 1895. His early education was at Farmington, Conn., and at New Haven.

He entered public life at Hartford, Conn., where he was a member of the town council in 1900. Then he became representative in the Connecticut legislature from Hartford for two years. He was appointed deputy commissioner of corporations by President Roosevelt August 15, 1903, under



HERBERT KNOX SMITH, Commissioner of Corporations Who Leading Crusade Against Trusts.)

Mr. R. Garfield, and when Mr. Garfield was appointed secretary of the Interior in March 5, 1907, Mr. Smith was promoted to be commissioner of corporations in the department of the Interior and labor at a salary of \$10,000 per year.

His bureau, of which the commissioner is the head, is little more than four years old, having been created simultaneously with the organization of the department of commerce and labor, of which it is a most important branch.

The law gives the commissioner of corporations power and authority to conduct investigation into the business of any corporation, stock company or corporate company engaged in commerce among several states, and with foreign countries, excepting the railroads and common carriers as come under jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission.

Work of the corporations bureau is not only intricate and far-reaching, but also delicate, since it is of necessity make extensive inroads into the private affairs of business.

When it was first established many of affairs resented its curiosity, but most of them have since time concluded that the situation is not as bad as they feared, or have submitted to the inevitable. The bureau has never been more busy with work than at present.

One of its conspicuous products is recently issued reports on the Standard Oil company.

The bureau is also investigating the trust, the lumber trust and the oil trust, and it is expected that disclosures regarding these giants of the industrial world will prove well as sensational as the inside information bearing upon the oil monopoly.

The bureau is also turning its attention upon the conditions of transportation, particularly on land lakes and the rivers of the country.

The bureau started out with less than a dozen employees, but there are now 100 persons engaged in this part of the public service. There is a large percentage of college graduates among the rank and file than in any other branch of government, and not a man over 40 in the roster, while most of the government office is busy with clumsy, cumbersome business methods and handicapped by "red tape" but the young men are at the head of things in the offices of the country's progressive railroads.

## HEADS BAR ASSOCIATION.

J. M. Dickinson, of Chicago, is Honored by Lawyers.

Chicago—Jacob M. Dickinson, general counsel for the Illinois Central railroad, was elected president of the American Bar association at its annual convention at Portland, Me. Mr. Dickinson served several terms on the supreme bench of Tennessee, and he was conspicuous in 1903 as counsel for the United States before the tribunal that settled the Alaskan boundary question.

He was born at Columbus, Miss., in 1851, and 20 years later was graduated from the University of Nashville.



JACOB M. DICKINSON. (Chicago Man Elected President of American Bar Association.)

After studying law in Columbus university, the University of Leipzig, and in Paris he was admitted to the bar in 1874. He rose rapidly in his profession. After retiring from the supreme bench of Tennessee he was from 1895 to 1897 assistant attorney general of the United States. At the end of President Cleveland's term he resigned and he then was made district attorney for the Louisville & Nashville railroad.

In 1899 he was appointed general solicitor of the Illinois Central railroad and in 1901 he was made general counsel, both offices then being consolidated.

### SEALED WATER FOR SULTAN.

Ruler of Turkey in Constant Dread of Dying by Poison.

Constantinople.—The sultan of Turkey is in such fear of being assassinated that he will not drink water from the public pipes. He has recently taken greater pains to safeguard himself from poison. Every day trusted men can be seen carrying barrels upon their backs to the sultan's quarters. These barrels contain spring water, which has been tested by a trusted official and sealed by him. The seals are broken in the palace in the presence of the sultan.



Sealed Barrel of Water for Sultan.

ence of more trusted men. The sultan of Turkey dines alone, except when he entertains foreign ambassadors and other high officials.

### Tips Barred.

A corporation operating a chain of quick-lunch rooms throughout Manhattan makes a feature of this window sign, "Tips Prohibited." Young men exclusively are employed as waiters. At a branch near Union square hundreds of women are among the noon-day patrons. The manager says that since the order abolishing tips has been in force the daily number of persons served has increased greatly. "Patrons are respectfully requested not to disregard this rule," he remarked, "as it is our desire that all be treated uniformly, and this becomes impossible when tips are countenanced."

### That's Right.

"I suppose you always fine autoists when they exceed the speed limit in this town, do you not?" asked the stranger.

"Not always," replied the native, as he took a chew of natural leaf. "You see social standing has got to be respected."

# TO BE HUMAN ANTHILL

SIX BIG TUNNELS UNDER GOTHAM NEARLY COMPLETED.

Will Open New Life to Residents of Metropolis—Underground World to Have Commerce of Its Own.

New York.—Within a few months New York will be more than ever the human ant-hill, where men will go to and fro, up and down, back and forth, from home to business, business to club, club to theater, never seeing the sun or even the stars except when they emerge temporarily from a wonderful series of subterranean passages. Six big tunnels under the rivers will make the ant-hill almost complete.

One of these is open already, though not for passenger traffic. Three more will be ready inside of a few months. Within a year two more will be added, and then the human ants may hurry from place to place in Manhattan, and burrow across to Jersey on one side or over to Brooklyn on the other.

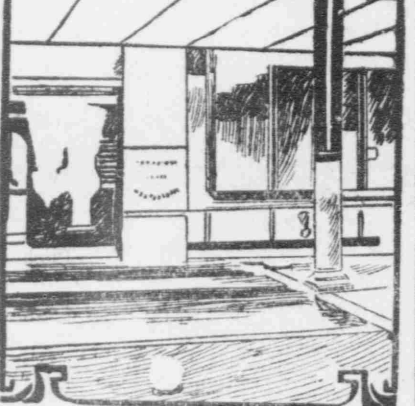
Narrow little Manhattan island can not stretch sideways or lengthwise. She has already stretched up almost as far as she dares, and now, because she has used up all the other dimensions, she is beginning to make streets and avenues under the ground.

In the early morning the New York ants hurry from their homes and dive like chipmunks into the holes in the ground whose attractive entrance kiosks proclaim them subway stations. The subway goes almost everywhere already, and hundreds of thousands of workers now escape the unpleasant weather—and the sunshine.

The human ants can go a little more quickly, and they think, a little more comfortably, underground, so all through the 24 hours the hurrying trains draw their burdens back and forth down underneath the streets and the skyscrapers.

Every day a half million passengers ride in the subway. It is a complete underground railway organization, with an army of 5,000 men to operate it. There are ticket agents, porters, motormen, guards, trackmen, switchmen, practically everything that an open-air railroad has, including underground repair shops and storage tracks.

The longest direct ride on the subway is from South Ferry to 230th



Example of Stores in the Manhattan Tunnels.

street, more than 14 miles. Express trains make this in 45 minutes. But for 5 cents one can ride on the subway as long as he likes by using the cross-overs.

This underground railway has its business world. The multitudes who ride have cash, and cash may be spent underground as well as on Broadway. Big hotels have entrances of their own. Department stores connect with subterranean stations. Office buildings do likewise. There are newsstands, flower shops, a drug store and a rathskeller, and near Twenty-third street there is a whole block of underground stores.

But even all this was not enough for the New York ant. He wanted to burrow under the rivers on either side, and he has.

The Hudson & Manhattan Railroad company has driven two steel-bore tunnels under the Hudson, and trains will be running through at least one of them this fall. The downtown terminal will be under the largest office building in the world, now rising at Fulton, Church, Dey and Cortland streets. The train platform will be two stories underground.

There is also to be a branch underground tunnel from Jersey City to Hoboken, one and one-fourth miles, making railroad connections. From Hoboken a two-bore tunnel will dip under the river back to New York, connecting with a new subway following the line of Sixth avenue to the new Pennsylvania terminals.

For several years 4,000 men have been working on the Hudson river tunnels. Probably 20,000 men are working on the Pennsylvania tunnel from New Jersey to Long Island under both the Hudson and East rivers and under the entire width of Manhattan. This tunnel, together with the Pennsylvania's new station, will cost \$100,000,000.

Two tunnels connecting New York and Brooklyn are nearly ready for operation, thus extending the Manhattan subway system into the borough of Brooklyn. This is to be opened in about two months.

So that, when all this is finished—and it is scarcely more than a matter of months—the New York ants will see less of the sun and stars than ever, but hurry, hurry, hurry, all day and all night, along their subterranean passages for the sake of saving five minutes every day.

## NEWEST AMERICAN SOLDIERS.

Though a Bit Shy as to Uniforms, Our Samoan Guards are Good Fighters.

New York.—The Fita-Fita company of natives which takes the place of the marine corps in guarding the naval station of Tutuila and preserves order in the American Samoan possessions continues to evoke much interest in military circles in this country. This organization has advanced rapidly in military efficiency, and is now declared to be second in value for its numbers to none of the armed native auxiliaries of the government, not excepting even the very efficient Porto Rican regiment or the Philippine constabulary. They have been drilled to a high state of military capacity by a



A FITA-FITA CORPORAL. (United States Native Guard in Samoan Islands.)

coxswain stationed at Pango-Pango and naval officers on that station are emphatic in their praise of their work and the excellent influence they exert.

They do not have to have much in the way of uniform, wearing usually a turban, a sleeveless shirt and an abbreviated skirt. They are without shoes or stockings and are in this way unincumbered in the way of apparel, which has its advantages in the climate which prevails in the islands. The men are superb in physique, hardy and of great endurance. They go through the drills with great precision, and native who do not belong to the organization regard the members with great respect and envy. To enlist in the company is a mark of distinction to which princes of the royal blood aspire, and throughout the islands, such is the respect they command, no disturbance has been recorded in the last year. The picture here printed is that of one of the corporals of the company, a young man whose father is one of the principal chiefs of Samoa. The loyalty of all the natives to the Stars and Stripes is most pronounced, and the Fourth of July is nowhere more enthusiastically or universally celebrated than in these islands, the only territories of the United States which lie south of the equator.

### REALLY SCARES THE CROWS.

Clockwork Automaton Ought to Be of Value to Farmers.

The shop window represented a field of yellow grain. In this field stood an automaton of life size, a man with a gun. Every few minutes the man put the gun to his shoulder and made as if to fire.

"He doesn't fire in the window there," the clerk said. "It would be too noisy. But in real life, so to speak, he fires. He is a clockwork scarecrow, the latest thing out, a most successful invention. All the fashionable farmers will be having clockwork scarecrows next year.

"The old motionless scarecrow is no good. The crows fear it the first day. After that it is nothing to them. They would eat out of its hand if the hand held grain.

"Hence this innovation, the automatic, or clockwork scarecrow. He costs \$30, and is guaranteed for three years. Wind him up in the morning, and he runs all day.

"He works like the sample in the window. Every four, or every six minutes—you regulate that by a screw under his left arm—he turns round, puts up his gun and fires a blank cartridge. That scares the crows—it scares them, believe me.

"Testimonials? Yes, here is a booklet of 300. Our automatic or clockwork scarecrow is giving universal satisfaction, and saving thousands of bushels of grain from the greedy crows."

### The Ruling Passion.

At the age of 38 Miss Mary Waited, long married.

A year after she and her husband quarreled.

"I could have married a dozen better men than you!" she exclaimed with fine fury, which goes to show after all that women are alike.

# SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

"JOHNNY" POE, FORMER FOOT-BALL STAR, A WANDERER.

Some of Experiences of Princeton Gridiron Hero with the "Wanderlust"—Has Been Soldier, Cowboy and Miner.

New York.—John Prentiss Poe, Jr., scion of the well known Poe family of Maryland, member of the Princeton varsity football teams of '95 and '96, brother of the five other Poes, who "made" the varsity football team, business failure, volunteer in the Spanish-American war, regular in the Philippines, marine at Panama, cowpuncher in New Mexico and Tonopah miner, has once more bobbed up in an obscure corner of the world. According to a cable dispatch recently received from San Salvador, this knockabout soldier of fortune has just sailed on the steamer San Juan for San Francisco to recruit a "foreign legion" to take part in the expected war between the Central American states.

"Johnny" Poe, as he is affectionately called around Old Nassau's campus, was born about 34 years ago. He entered Princeton with the class of '95, and was immediately put on the varsity football team. He was one of the star players of that season.

The next year he entered the college again with the class of '96. He only succeeded in making his collegiate history a twice-told tale; once more he was a brilliant success on the gridiron, but a failure in the classroom. That ended his college career.

During the season of 1893-4 he coached the football team of the University of Virginia. The next year drifted into the steamboat business in Baltimore, and the following year tried real estate.

His year in the real estate business was more or less of a touch-and-go affair. He found, or took, the time to



JOHN PRENTISS POE, JR. (Former Gridiron Hero Who is a Real Soldier of Fortune.)

coach the Princeton football team. In the chronological history of his occupations there is only one entry for the year 1897—"coached Princeton university football team."

The following year the Spanish war broke out, and Johnny Poe did his best to tackle the foe, but luck was against him, as the regiment he was with never reached Cuba.

This is the chronological history of the next five years of his life:

1899—Cowpunching in New Mexico. 1899-1901—With the Twenty-third United States Regular infantry in the Philippines.

1902—Surveying around Baltimore. 1902-1903—Back again cowpunching in New Mexico.

1904, January and February—In Marine corps at Panama, and then in coal business at Charleston, W. Va.

At some unstated time he was also a militiaman in the feud district of Kentucky.

He is next heard from in the Tonopah mining camp in the Nevada desert. But Tonopah and her "bad men" soon staled for Johnny Poe. He sought diversion in Central America, the premier hotbed of revolution and warfare.

Last June he wrote to another classmate, this time from Bullfrog, Nev.:

"Dear Bos: I received your letter some time ago asking for an account of my Honduras trip. I must beg off from writing that. Some day I hope to have the pleasure of telling the salient points at the Princeton club, in New York.

"I must confess that my ambition is to see wars in new countries, and my regret is that I haven't the money to gratify this wish.

"You do not know of any rich young fellow who would delight to go to war, no matter where or on which side—they are both usually wrong, so it doesn't make much difference which one chooses. He to pay the expenses and I'll volunteer to show him a side of life that, though rough in spots and monotonous as a Quaker meeting for long stretches of time, will beat hell out of the usual round of clubs, theaters, dances, card parties, summer resorts and all that the conventional rich man does.

"There must be some such man who, disgusted with the awful sameness of things, would enjoy observing how the grandest game on earth is conducted in China, Arabia, Central America, Formosa, Borneo or the Congo. As ever,

"JOHN P. POE, JR."

## MONUMENT TO JOHN SMITH.

Statue of Jamestown's Founder Recently Unveiled.

Washington.—The "Society for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities" has undertaken to demonstrate fittingly its appreciation of the work Capt. John Smith accomplished as well as to perpetuate his memory. It is to this end that the society has had erected a bronze statue of Jamestown's founder on Jamestown Island, Virginia. The unveiling took place



Statue of Capt. Smith.

on September 11. The statue is eight feet six inches in height. It was modeled by William Cooper and cast in bronze. Gov. Claude A. Swanson, of Virginia, and his staff and many officers of the army and navy took part in the unveiling and dedication ceremonies. September 11 was Ohio day at the exposition, and many from the Buckeye state attended the exercises.

### CANDY AND ALCOHOL.

Appetite for Them Almost the Same, Says Dr. Abbott.

Philadelphia.—Dr. A. C. Abbott, health commissioner of Pennsylvania, has advanced the theory that "the appetite for alcohol and the appetite for candy are fundamentally the same, the choice being determined by the temperament of the individual." In support of this, the fact is cited that there has been a falling off in the amount of alcohol consumed per capita during the last few years, and a material increase in the consumption of sugar in its varied forms. It is further stated that chemically sugar and alcohol are similar, and their physiological action is in part the same, and both to some extent supply the demand for a concentrated and



DR. A. C. ABBOTT.

quick-acting fuel for the body. Much of the prejudice which formerly existed against the use of candy has disappeared, and it is now used, especially in the form of chocolates by exhausted business men and even by soldiers on the eve of battle.

### Whitman on Reading.

"Reading, most of it, by candle light, indoors, up against a hot register or steam pipes, is a disease; I doubt if it does anyone much good. The best reading seems to me the best open air. When I was down on the creek—Timber creek—and roamed out and along the water, I always took a book, a little book, however rarely I made use of it. It might have been once, twice, three, four, five, even nine, times. I passed along the same trail and never opened the book, but then there was a tenth time, always, when nothing but a book would do—not tree, or water, or anything else—only a book; and it was for that tenth trip that I carried the book."—Extracts from Horace Traubel's Daily Record of Conversations with Walt Whitman in His Old Age at Camden, N. J., in the Century.

### The Parson's Joke.

"Parson," asked a flippant youth, "did they have baseball in ancient times?"

"To be sure. Jericho had a strong team and so did Nineveh. But there was one tribe that nobody could beat."

"Who were they?"

"The Hittites. You should have known that much, young man."